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WEAPON ZERO
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DEVIL'S REIGN X

CHAPTER EIGHT

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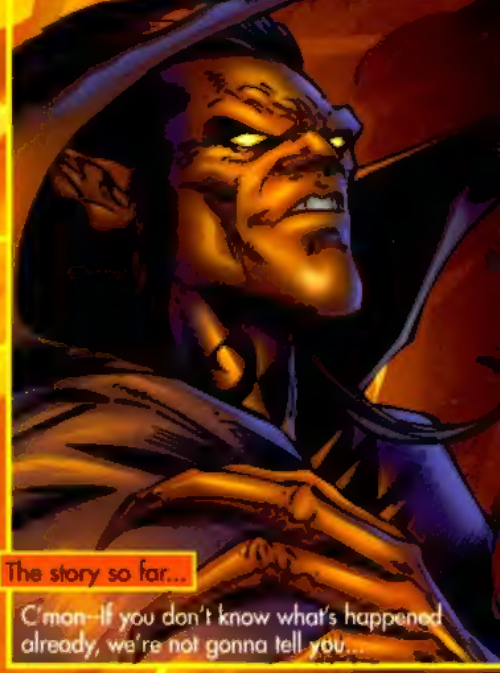


The story so far...

C'mon--If you don't know what's happened already, we're not gonna tell you...

PLEASED TO MEET YOU..
MY DEAR, DEAR FRIENDS...
...HOPE YOU GUESSED MY NAME...
WELCOME TO PARADISE!
...BUT WHAT'S PUZZLING YOU IS THE NATURE OF MY GAME.
ADMITTEDLY, IT'S NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT RIGHT NOW...BUT ONE SIMPLY MUST LEARN TO USE ONE'S IMAGINATION.
I, MEPHISTO, HAVE TRAVELED ACROSS REALITIES TO CONQUER A WORLD. HISTORY, AS IT IS RECKONED, IS ABOUT TO END. AND SO DEVIL'S REIGN BEGINS.
WITH ME IS N'GOLTH, ONE OF THE ANCIENT DIMENSIONAL-SPANNING RACE KNOWN AS THE T'SRR'I. HE IS A RUTHLESS AND AMBITIOUS MAN, NOT TO BE TRUSTED. I QUITE LIKE HIM.

THIS BARREN WASTELAND, LOVELY AS IT IS, SHALL SOON BE HOME TO SOMETHING FAR MORE WONDROUS. IT IS TO BE THE SITE OF MY FINAL VICTORY. MY AGINCOURT, MY CALVARY!
YOUR WATERLOO...
MY, MY, AREN'T WE A CLEVER GIRL. BUT CLEVER WORDS CANNOT THWART DESTINY!
AND FROM NOW ON, DESTINY IS WHAT I SAY IT IS!
HEATWAVE, ONCE ONE OF THIS EARTH'S NOBLEST HEROES IS NOW MY LOYAL PAWN. I RECRUITED HIM DURING A MOMENT OF WEAKNESS ON HIS PART. HE HAS PROVED A FINE SOLDIER.
THE GIRL--IS CALLED SCI-MAID OR CYBLADE OR SOME SUCH THING--IS A COMRADE OF HEATWAVE'S. SHE IS TRYING TO STOP ME.
THERE'S A CERTAIN SYMMETRY TO ALL THIS. IT IS ON THIS VERY SPOT--BUT ON THAT OTHER EARTH--THAT IT BEGAN.
IT WAS THERE THAT I TRICKED THAT INSUFFERABLE AMALGAM OF COSMIC FLATWARE, THE SILVER SURFER, INTO OPENING A PASSAGEWAY...
...A GATEWAY TO ANOTHER DIMENSION, TO THIS GLORIOUS WORLD, HEAVY WITH LANGUOROUS SOULS RIPE FOR THE PICKING.
AND NOW FOR THE MASTERSTROKE. HOW DOES THE SAYING GO? "IF YOU BUILD IT, THEY WILL COME..."
RRRUMMMMBLE

BEHOLD! A NEW EDEN, A MAGNIFICENT PLOT OF HEAVEN, RECLAIMED OUT OF THE LIFELESS SANDS OF THIS BURNING DESERT. IS IT NOT MIRACULOUS?
AND YOU'LL NOTICE IT DIDN'T TAKE ME SIX DAYS TO CREATE IT!
"AND HE LOOKED AND HE SAW THAT IT WAS GOOD!"

ONE OF THE MORE TARNISHED WINGS OF THE CITY OF ANGELS:
HOLLYWOOD
OI! LOOK DOWN THERE!
IT'S A MANIC STREET PREACHER!
THE SIGNS ARE CLEAR! HAVE YOU NOT EYES TO SEE? HAVE YOU NOT EARS TO HEAR? THE JUDGEMENT IS COMING! REPENT YOUR WICKED WAYS!
FALL TO YOUR KNEES AND ASK FORGIVENESS. IT SHALL BE GRANTED. BUT ONLY IF YOU REPENT!
REPENT! REPENT!
RE--?
WOTCHER, GUV! RE-PAINT, YOU SAY?! ALL RIGHT, IF YOU INSIST!
COME BACK 'BOUT HALF AN HOUR FOR THE SECOND COAT. HAW!
PLOPP!
GRRR. FORGIVE THEM, LORD. THEY KNOW NOT WHAT THEY DO.
TOO RIGHT! SEE, THE OL' FELLER SAYS "RE-PENT," BUT I CHANGED IT, LIKE. TO RE-PAINT. GET IT? RE-PAINT.
SO I DROP PAINT ON HIM. 'COS HE SAID TO, RIGHT?! HAHAH!
AND THEY SAY WIT IS DEAD.
YES, OUR JAMIE IS A REGULAR OSCAR WILDE, ISN'T HE?
WOT? NO, I AIN'T DOWN WIV' NONE O' THAT STUFF, NOW.
OSCAR WHO?

ARE YOU AMUSING YOURSELF, JAMIE?
CHARMING GIRL, JAMIE. NOW COME ALONG, WE'VE MATTERS TO DISCUSS.
YEAH. THERE IN A MINUTE.
I'LL SEE YOU LATER, JULIE.
IT'S TOOLIE.
IT IS? WELL, WHATEVER. TA.
BYE. *GIGGLE*
JUST BEIN' FRIENDLY-LIKE. YOU KNOW, CHARISMATIC. THAT'S WHAT YOU WANTED. A "LEADER OF MEN" AND ALL THAT BOLLOCKS.
I JUST DON'T WANT YOU TO LOSE SIGHT OF THE ISSUES AT HAND. SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT IS GOING TO HAPPEN TOMORROW, AND I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE...DISTRACTED. UNDERSTOOD?
YEAH, YEAH. CLEAN AS A WHISTLE, SHARP AS A THISTLE. THAT'S ME.
VERY GOOD. BECAUSE, JAMIE... I WOULD REALLY HATE FOR YOU TO DISAPPOINT ME.

TOMORROW.
IS THIS THE END OF THE WORLD? THAT'S THE QUESTION ON EVERYONE'S LIPS. THE PAST WEEKS HAVE BEEN FILLED WITH UNEXPLAINABLE DISASTERS.
EARTHQUAKES, FLOODS, FIRES, MASS HYSTERIA...AND NOW A NEW TWIST.
WE NOW GO LIVE TO JANE BLANC IN THE MOHAVE DESERT WITH THE LATEST DEVELOPMENTS.
THANK YOU, BILL. THOUSANDS, PERHAPS MILLIONS, OF PEOPLE HAVE GATHERED AT WHAT I MUST SAY IS A MIRACULOUS SITE. GRANDER THAN THE GRAND CANYON, MORE GLITTERING THAN OSCAR NIGHT.
LITERALLY OVERNIGHT, A VERDANT OASIS HAS SPRUNG OUT OF THE DESERT FLOOR.
SO FAR, ONLY ONE THING IS FOR SURE: THE SECOND COMING WILL BE TELEVISED.
BELOW:
THIS IS MADNESS, MEPHISTO. NO ONE WILL FALL FOR IT.
OF COURSE THEY WILL. PEOPLE WILL BELIEVE ANY LIE AS LONG AS IT IS BIG ENOUGH. ONE OF MY BRIGHTEST PROTEGES SAID THAT.
CAN'T YOU HEAR THEM CLAMORING FOR SOMETHING TO LATCH ONTO? SOMEONE TO TELL THEM EXACTLY WHAT TO DO? IT'S WHAT YOU HUMANS CRAVE MOST.
HEATWAVE, YOU JUST CAN'T STAND BACK AND LET THIS HAPPEN. YOU ARE A HERO. REMEMBER THAT...

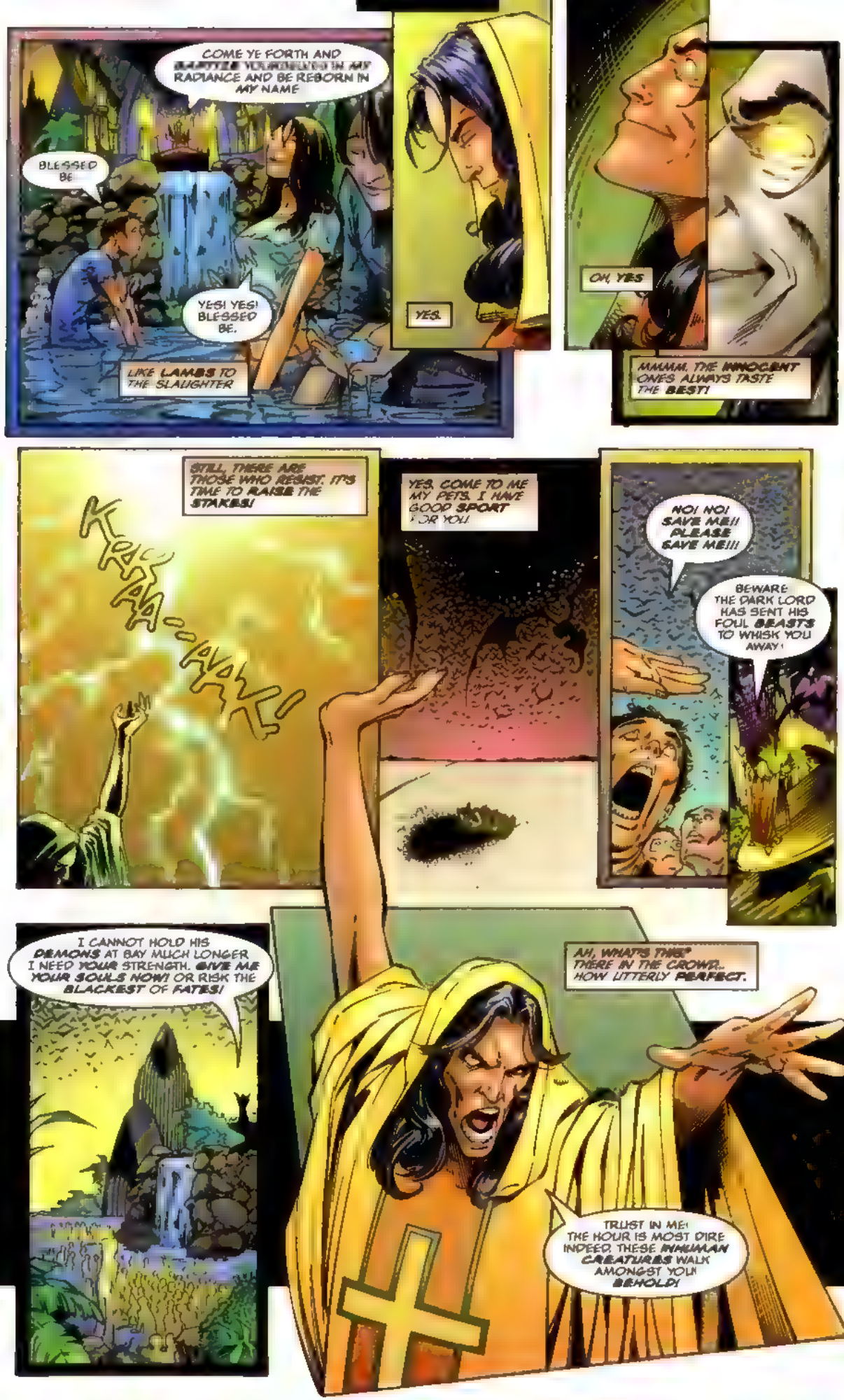
SILENCE. THE MAN YOU KNEW AS HEATWAVE IS DEAD.
IT REALLY IS ALL INEVITABLE NOW, CYBLADE. DO YOU STILL WISH TO OPPOSE ME? YOU COULD STAND AT MY SIDE LIKE YOUR STALWART COMPANION HERE.
I'LL OPPOSE YOU TILL MY DYING BREATH, MEPHISTO!
GOOD. I WAS RATHER HOPING YOU WOULD SAY THAT.
NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I DO HAVE A WORLD TO TEMPT.
ABOVE!
SO WHAT'S ALL THIS CRAP, THEN?
TRÉ TACKY, HUH?
YEAH, WELL THERE'S, LIKE, MORE TO THINGS THAN, Y'KNOW, MEETS THE OL' EYE.
WELL SAID, JAMIE.
I HEARD SOMEONE SAY THAT, LIKE, OASIS IS GOING TO PLAY...
THA'S COOL.
I DON'T LIKE IT. REMINDS ME OF THAT MAGICAL KINGDOM PLACE. TOO SYRUPY SWEET 'N ALL.
JAMIE, YOU MUST LEARN TO SEE THAT THERE'S MORE TO THINGS THAN MEETS THE EYE.

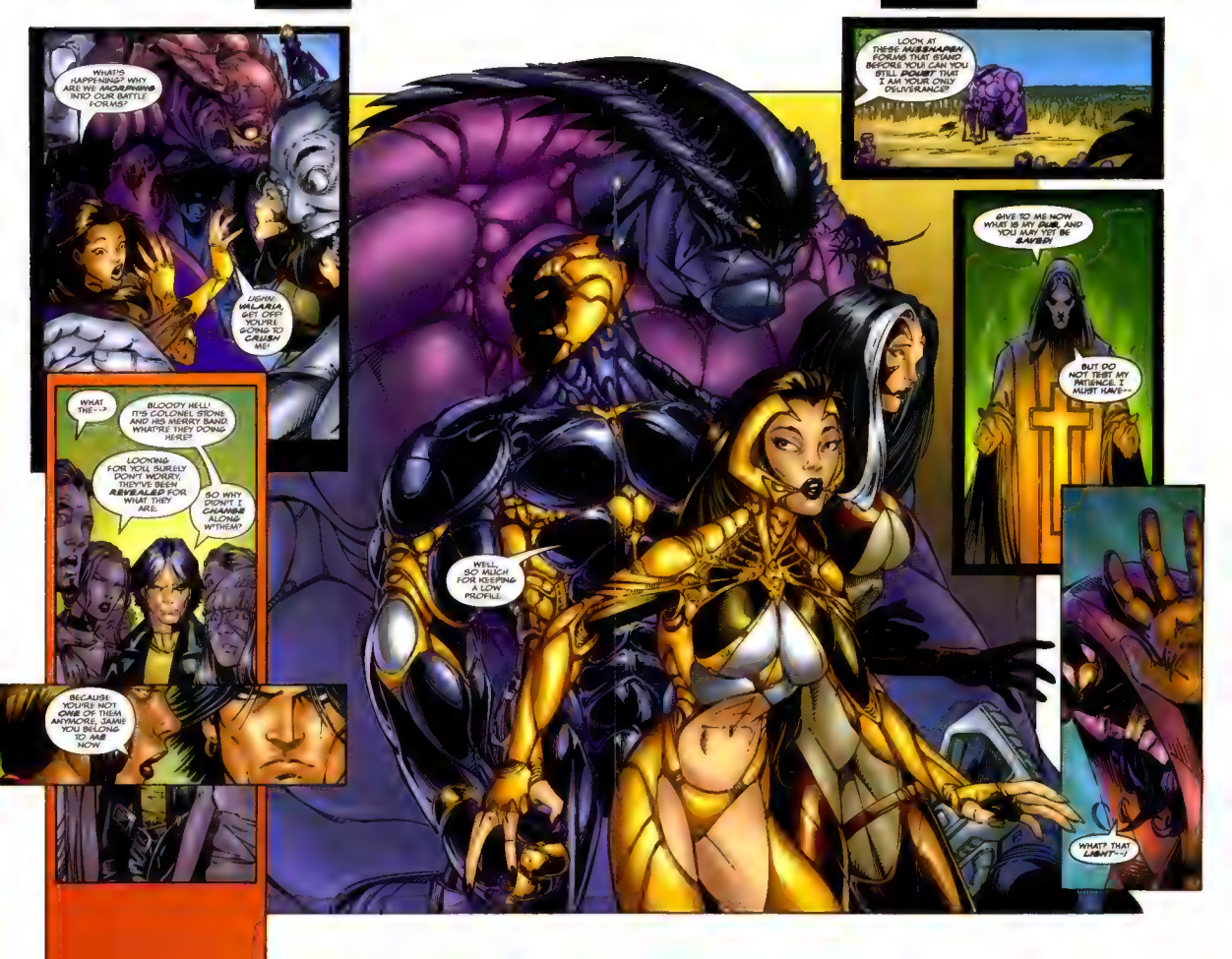
FAR BENEATH THE MOUNTAINS OF SOUTHERN COLORADO, SEQUESTERED FROM THE WORLD, A GROUP OF GENETICALLY ENHANCED SUPERHUMANS KEEP THEIR VIGIL.
COLONEL TYSON STONE, A FORMER U.S. ASTRONAUT. KIKUYO, PROUD DAUGHTER OF FEUDAL JAPAN. VALARIA, A YOUNG GIRL FROM ANCIENT POMPEII, AND HER "PET," JANUS.
ALONG WITH LILITH, FIERCE WARRIOR WOMAN OF THE BATAI RACE, THEY COMPRISE WEAPON ZERO--EARTH'S FIRST LINE OF DEFENSE AGAINST ALIEN INVASION.
THERE'S TOO MUCH BACKGROUND NOISE. TRANSDIMENSIONAL ENERGIES ARE APPEARING ALL OVER THE GLOBE. THINGS ARE GETTING VERY STRANGE OUT THERE.
WITH THESE KINDS OF CONFLICTING ENERGY SIGNATURES, LOCATING JAMIE IS LIKE TRYING TO FIND A NEEDLE IN A BEANSTALK.
THAT'S "HAYSTACK", LILITH. BUT YOU'RE POINT IS TAKEN.
WHOA!
COLONEL STONE! JAMIE IS ON THE TV. AND LOOK WHO HE'S WITH.
AND LOOK WHERE HIS HANDS ARE!
WELL, I GUESS WE KNOW WHY JAMIE WENT AWOL. THAT OLD DOG. NOT THAT THAT'S AN EXCUSE, BUT...
AHEM! PERHAPS YOU SHOULD LOOK A LITTLE CLOSER AT THE "GIRL" ON THE RIGHT, TYSON.
HUH?
KIKUYO'S RIGHT. THAT IS LORD N'GOLTH'S FAITHFUL ADJUNCT, ERISHA, WITH HIM. IT SEEMS YOUR LITTLE JAMIE HAS BEEN QUITE LITERALLY FLIRTING WITH THE ENEMY.
WHAT DOES THIS MEAN? ARE YOU SAYING JAMIE IS A TRAITOR?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS, VALARIA. BUT IT'S TIME WEAPON ZERO FOUND OUT!

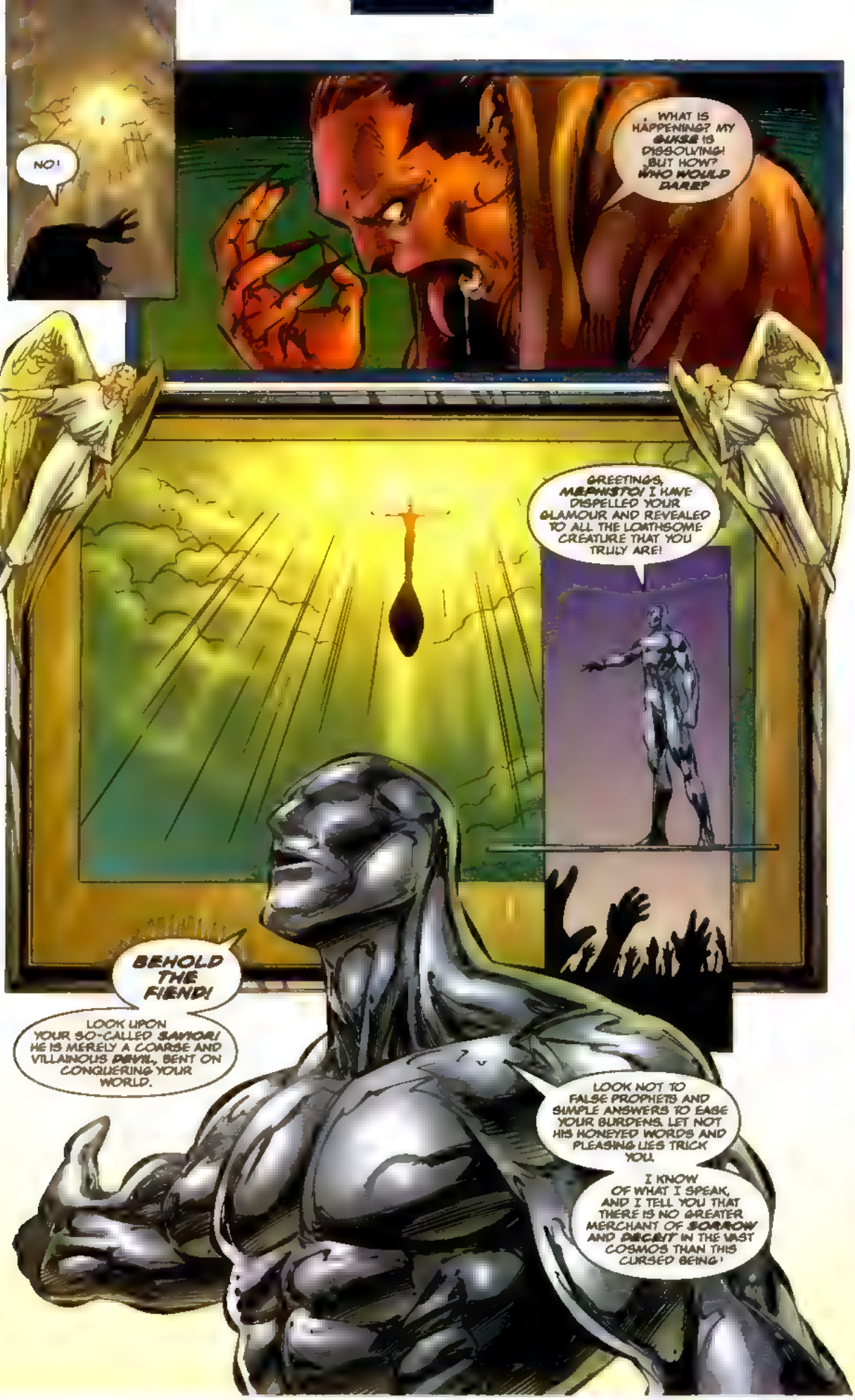
A UNIVERSE AWAY...
FOR TIME BEYOND MEASURE, I HAVE BEEN THE SENTINEL OF THE SPACEWAYS, A LONE SENTRY OF THE BOUNDLESS COSMOS
MIRACLE UPON MIRACLE, SUCH AS MORTAL MEN MAY NARY EVEN DREAM, I HAVE SEEN. I HAVE BORNE WITNESS TO THE DESTRUCTION OF WORLDS AND THE BIRTH OF GALAXIES
EVEN IN MY SOLITUDE, I AM NOT ALONE. THE SYMPHONY CELESTIAL IS MY CONSTANT COMPANION, AND THE MUSIC OF THE SPHERES PLAYS ON
EVER IS MY DESTINY, FOR I AM...
THE SILVER SURFER!
BUT HO! WHAT IS THIS?
A REND IN THE TIME-SPACE CONTINUUM, A PORTAL TO ANOTHER DIMENSION? AND A HOST OF DEMON-SPAWN CREATURES, AMASSED AND POISED AS IF FOR SOME INFERNAL INVASION?
INDEED, THIS DOES NOT BODE WELL
EVEN IN THE FROZEN BLACKNESS OF SPACE, THE NOISOME STENCH OF BRIMSTONE CLINGS TO THE FIRMAMENT
THIS WICKED CURRENCY CLEARLY BEARS THE RUDELY-STAMPED VISAGE OF THAT FOUL TEMPTER MEPHISTO!

THIS IS HOW THE WORLD WORLD ENDS. NOT WITH A BANG, BUT WITH A PRESS CONFERENCE.
THIS EARTH HAS BEEN DRIVEN TO NEAR HYSTERIA BY EVENTS MOST UNNATURAL. EVENTS ENGINEERED BY ME.
THE MARGINALLY WICKED SOON FELL UNDER MY PALL, BUT THE MASS OF MEN STILL COWER IN FEAR, HOPING AGAINST HOPE FOR SOME DIVINE DELIVERANCE.
OF COURSE, I AM ALWAYS WILLING TO PROVIDE ANY SERVICE ONE MAY REQUIRE.
GENTLE CHILDREN OF THE EARTH, PEACE BE WITH YOU.
KNOW YOU NOT WHO STANDS BEFORE YOU? I AM THE LIGHT AND THE LAMB, THE FLAME AND THE DOVE..
FEAR NOT FOR YOUR LIVES, GOOD FRIENDS, FOR I HAVE COME TO DELIVER YOU.
TYSON, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
I DON'T KNOW. SOME KIND OF MASS HYPNOSIS OR SOMETHING.
SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
LET'S START BY LOOKING FOR JAMIE.
HUH? OH, RIGHT. COME HERE.
YEAH, WELL, I'D LOVE TO HELP YOU WITH THAT, BUT
THANKS. THAT'S A LOT BETTER.
HEY! WHO'S THAT GUY IN THE

SONS OF ADAM, DAUGHTERS OF EVE, IN EVERY CORNER OF THE GLOBE...BLESSING ON THEE. HEAR MY WORDS.
THE END HAS INDEED COME, BUT IT IS NOT TO BE FEARED! THE WORLD IS SHEDDING ITS SKIN AND A NEW DAY WILL SOON DAWN FOR ALL CREATION!
THE ETERNAL WAR BETWEEN DARKNESS AND LIGHT WILL BE DECIDED THIS DAY! AND BATTLE HAS NOW COME TO YOU!
THERE ARE GREAT FORCES OF WICKEDNESS WHO WOULD SEEK TO DESTROY MANKIND AND ALL HIS BEAUTY AND GLORY THEY COME CLOTHED IN FORMS OF ANGER AND SPITE AND HATRED.
RESIST THEM! YOU MUST NOT LEND ANOTHER SOLDIER TO THAT CRUEL ARMY. YOU SHALL BE PROTECTED BY GOODNESS AS LONG AS YOU BELIEVE.
ALL YOU MUST DO IS COMMEND YOUR BLESSED FRAGILE SOULS UNTO ME!

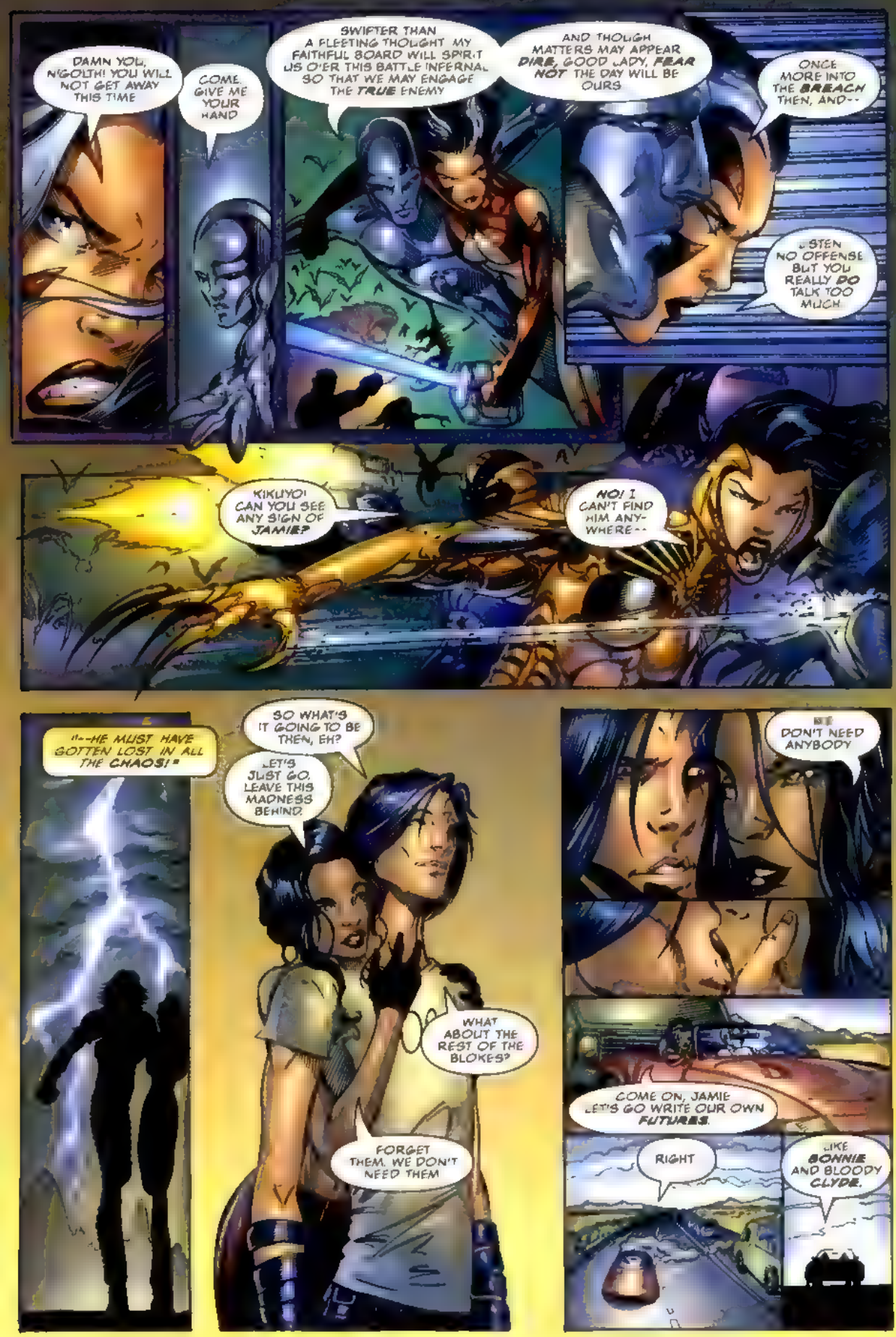

COME YE FORTH AND BAPTIZE YOURSELVES IN MY RADIANCE AND BE REBORN IN MY NAME
BLESSED BE
YES! YES! BLESSED BE.
LIKE LAMBS TO THE SLAUGHTER
YES.
OH, YES
MMMM. THE INNOCENT ONES ALWAYS TASTE THE BEST!
STILL, THERE ARE THOSE WHO RESIST. IT'S TIME TO RAISE THE STAKES!
KRAAA--AAK!
YES, COME TO ME MY PETS. I HAVE GOOD SPORT FOR YOU.
NO! NO! SAVE ME!! PLEASE SAVE ME!!!
BEWARE THE DARK LORD HAS SENT HIS FOUL BEASTS TO WHISK YOU AWAY!
I CANNOT HOLD HIS DEMONS AT BAY MUCH LONGER I NEED YOUR STRENGTH. GIVE ME YOUR SOULS NOW! OR RISK THE BLACKEST OF FATES!
AH, WHAT'S THIS? THERE IN THE CROWD.. HOW LITTERLY PERFECT.
TRUST IN ME! THE HOUR IS MOST DIRE INDEED. THESE INHUMAN CREATURES WALK AMONGST YOU! BEHOLD!


WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHY ARE WE MORPHING INTO OUR BATTLE FORMS?
LIGHT! VALARIA, GET OFF! YOU'RE GOING TO CRUSH ME!
LOOK AT THESE MISSHAPEN FORMS THAT STAND BEFORE YOU! CAN YOU STILL DOUBT THAT I AM YOUR ONLY DELIVERANCE?
GIVE TO ME NOW WHAT IS MY DUE, AND YOU MAY YET BE SAVED!
BUT DO NOT TEST MY PATIENCE. I MUST HAVE--
WHAT THE--?
BLOODY HELL! IT'S COLONEL STONE AND HIS MERRY BAND. WHAT'RE THEY DOING HERE?
LOOKING FOR YOU, SURELY. DON'T WORRY. THEY'VE BEEN REVEALED FOR WHAT THEY ARE.
SO WHY DIDN'T I CHAINSAW ALONG WITHEM?
BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT ONE OF THEM ANYMORE, JAMIE. YOU BELONG TO ME NOW.
WELL, SO MUCH FOR KEEPING A LOW PROFILE.
WHAT? THAT LIGHT--!


NO!
WHAT IS HAPPENING? MY GUISE IS DISSOLVING! BUT HOW? WHO WOULD DARE?
GREETINGS, MEPHISTO! I HAVE DISPELLED YOUR GLAMOUR AND REVEALED TO ALL THE LOATHSOME CREATURE THAT YOU TRULY ARE!
BEHOLD THE FIEND!
LOOK UPON YOUR SO-CALLED SAVIOR! HE IS MERELY A COARSE AND VILLAINOUS DEVIL, BENT ON CONQUERING YOUR WORLD.
LOOK NOT TO FALSE PROPHETS AND SIMPLE ANSWERS TO EASE YOUR BURDENS. LET NOT HIS HONEYED WORDS AND PLEASING LIES TRICK YOU.
I KNOW OF WHAT I SPEAK, AND I TELL YOU THAT THERE IS NO GREATER MERCHANT OF SORROW AND DECEIT IN THE VAST COSMOS THAN THIS CURSED BEING!

LOOK ALIVE, TEAM! IT WEAPON ZERO HAS A FIGHT ON THEIR HANDS!
BATTLE HARD, COURAGEOUS MORTALS, FOR TRULY THE FATE OF TWO EARTHS HANGS IN THE BALANCE

AS I CAN NO LONGER RESORT TO SUBTERFUGE, I WILL HAVE TO MAKE DO WITH OLD FASHIONED TERROR!
CRACK
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?
IT LOOKS LIKE HELL IS EXACTLY WHAT'S GOING ON
DAMN IT!!! WHAT IS MEPHISTO DOING? THIS WASN'T THE PLAN!
I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO CONQUER THIS WORLD, NOT [illegible] IT!
WOT?! YOU'RE MIXED UP WITH THAT GROTTY OL' DEVIL FELLER? NICE BLOODY DETAIL TO LEAVE OUT
IT'S A LONG STORY. I'LL EXPLAIN LATER. LET'S JUST GET OUT OF HERE TRUST ME
BEGONE, YOU STYGIAN FIENDS! YOU AND YOUR HELLSPAWN 'ILK ARE NO MATCH FOR ONE WHO WIELDS THE POWER COSMIC!
I THINK .T'S TIME WE CHANGED STRATEGY STOP CONCENTRATING ON THE SYMPTOMS AND START DEALING WITH THE CAUSE.
TYSON, THE EARTH IS SPLITTING APART! WHAT DO WE DO?!
YOUR WORDS R'NG TRUE, MORTAL. YONDER STANDS THE DEMON KING MEPHISTO, THOUGH I DO NOT RECOGNIZE THOSE WHO STAND BESIDE HIM
BESIDE HIM?
I DON'T BELIEVE T' THERE, WITH MEPHISTO N'OOLTH, LORD OF THE T'SRR! I'LL HAVE HIS DEATH AS VENGEANCE FOR MY SLAIN SISTER!


DAMN YOU, N'GOLTH! YOU WILL NOT GET AWAY THIS TIME
COME. GIVE ME YOUR HAND
SWIFTER THAN A FLEETING THOUGHT MY FAITHFUL BOARD WILL SPIRIT US O'ER THIS BATTLE INFERNAL SO THAT WE MAY ENGAGE THE TRUE ENEMY
AND THOUGH MATTERS MAY APPEAR DIRE, GOOD LADY, FEAR NOT THE DAY WILL BE OURS
ONCE MORE INTO THE BREACH THEN, AND--
LISTEN NO OFFENSE BUT YOU REALLY DO TALK TOO MUCH
KIKUYO! CAN YOU SEE ANY SIGN OF JAMIE?
NO! I CAN'T FIND HIM ANY-WHERE--
"--HE MUST HAVE GOTTEN LOST IN ALL THE CHAOS!"
SO WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE THEN, EH?
LET'S JUST GO. LEAVE THIS MADNESS BEHIND.
WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF THE BLOKES?
FORGET THEM. WE DON'T NEED THEM
I DON'T NEED ANYBODY
COME ON, JAMIE LET'S GO WRITE OUR OWN FUTURES.
RIGHT
LIKE BONNIE AND BLOODY CLYDE.

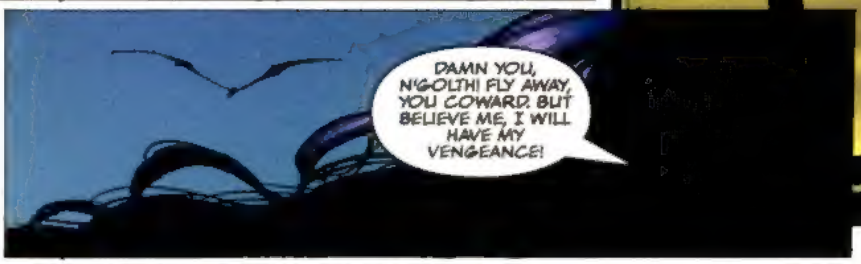
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS N'GOLTH, BUT THIS ENDS NOW!
FORGIVE ME, MADAM [illegible]TH
BUT I WAS JUST ADMIRING THAT WONDROUS SUIT OF ARMOUR YOU WEAR! MOST [illegible]
STRONGER THAN ANY KNOWN METAL, IS IT NOT? YET SO PLIABLE, SO MUTABLE...
MY ARMOR! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
UHH! RELEASE ME VILLAIN!
OOPS. DID I BREAK IT? SO SORRY
FEEL FREE TO BEG FOR MERCY IT WON'T HELP OF COURSE, BUT I ALWAYS FIND IT QUITE AMUSING
NEVER
VERY WELL N'GOLTH, WOULD YOU CARE TO DO THE HONORS?

LOOK AT THIS! THIS IS THE CREATURE YOU CALL MASTER?!
HOW CAN YOU JUST STAND BY AND WATCH THIS, LIKE SOME FAITHFUL DOG? WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO YOU, DYLAN?
THE HEATWAVE I KNEW WOULD HAVE FOUGHT TO THE DEATH AGAINST SUCH A BEING. YOU WERE STRONG AND BRAVE AND NOBLE. DAMN IT, DYLAN, YOU WERE A HERO!
I WAS PATHETIC. WEAK. I WAS NOBODY.
YOU WERE THE FINEST MAN I EVER KNEW.
I...
OH, AND LILITH, WHEN YOU CROSS OVER INTO THE REALM OF DEATH, PLEASE DO ME A FAVOR...
...SAY HELLO TO YOUR SISTER FOR ME!
WHOOOSH!
AAAAH!
WHAT?!
HEATWAVE?! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?!

NO MORE, MEPHISTO!
I GAVE INTO WEAKNESS AND FEAR AND I LET YOU CLOUD MY MIND.
I HAVE BETRAYED MY FRIENDS AND LOST MY IDENTITY. BUT IF EVEN ONE BRIEF MOMENT OF MY LIFE IS TO HAVE MEANING, THEN BY GOD IT SHALL BE THIS ONE!
AND IF I CAN RECLAIM ONE TINY SCRAP OF MY SOUL BY RENOUNCING YOU, IT WILL BE WORTH IT!
YOU DISAPPOINT ME. THE FALLEN HERO WHO HAS A LAST MINUTE CHANGE OF HEART? DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S A LITTLE PROVINCIAL?
BELIEVE ME, IF YOU THINK TO DEFY ME, THERE WILL INDEED BE THE DEVIL TO PAY.
I WOULD RATHER DIE AS A MAN THAN DRAW ANOTHER BREATH AS YOUR SLAVE.
VERY WELL. I WILL BE QUITE HAPPY TO OBLIGE YOU ON THAT ACCOUNT.
DO YOU FORGET? I POSSESS THE POWER OF A GOD! POWER THAT YOU YOURSELF BESTOWED ON ME.
YES, POWER I GAVE YOU AND POWER I CAN JUST AS SOON TAKE AWAY!
THEN TAKE IT, DAMN YOU. TAKE IT ALL! I DON'T WANT IT ANY-MORE!!!!
DYLAN...
TO ME, MY BOARD!
SPEED ME HEAVENWARD TO THAT THIS BRAVE MORTAL MAY YET BE SAVED!

THAT BLAST!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
WHAT IS IT?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHAT DOES THIS MEAN? WHO HAS WON?
MY SHACKLES... DISSOLVING INTO DUST. HOW...?


DAMN YOU, N'GOLTH! FLY AWAY, YOU COWARD. BUT BELIEVE ME, I WILL HAVE MY VENGEANCE!

EVERYTHING'S TURNING BACK INTO SAND. DOES THIS MEAN IT'S OVER?
LET'S HOPE SO, KIKUYO.

IT IS ENDED.

HOORAY! HOORAY!

HOW? WHAT? HAPPENED? CAN WE GET A COMMENT?
MEPHISTO SHALL TROUBLE YOU NO MORE. HIS DEEDS ARE UNDONE AND HIS CAPTIVES SHALL ALL RETURN TO THEIR PROPER PLACES.
THE MAN CALLED HEATWAVE SACRIFICED HIMSELF TO SAVE THIS PRECIOUS JEWEL CALLED EARTH. A BRAVE AND TRUE HERO'S DEATH. I COULD NOT SAVE HIM.
REMEMBER THAT BRAVERY, REMEMBER THE PRICE HE PAID BEFORE YOU ARE AGAIN TEMPTED BY OFFERS OF SALVATION THAT COME TOO CHEAP.
YOUR PLANET IS PERHAPS BLESSED BEYOND ALL OTHER WORLDS, BUT HUMANS ARE TOO QUICK TO FORGET. EVER WAS THIS THE CURSE OF YOUR RACE.
BUT DO NOT FORGET THIS DAY! PONDER THESE EVENTS WELL, THE VICTORIES WON AND THE COMRADES LOST. AND DO THEIR MEMORIES JUSTICE!
NOW, I MUST LEAVE BEFORE THE GATEWAY BACK TO MY OWN DIMENSION CLOSES.
FARE YE WELL, MY FRIENDS. THE SPACEWAY BECKONS...
THE END.